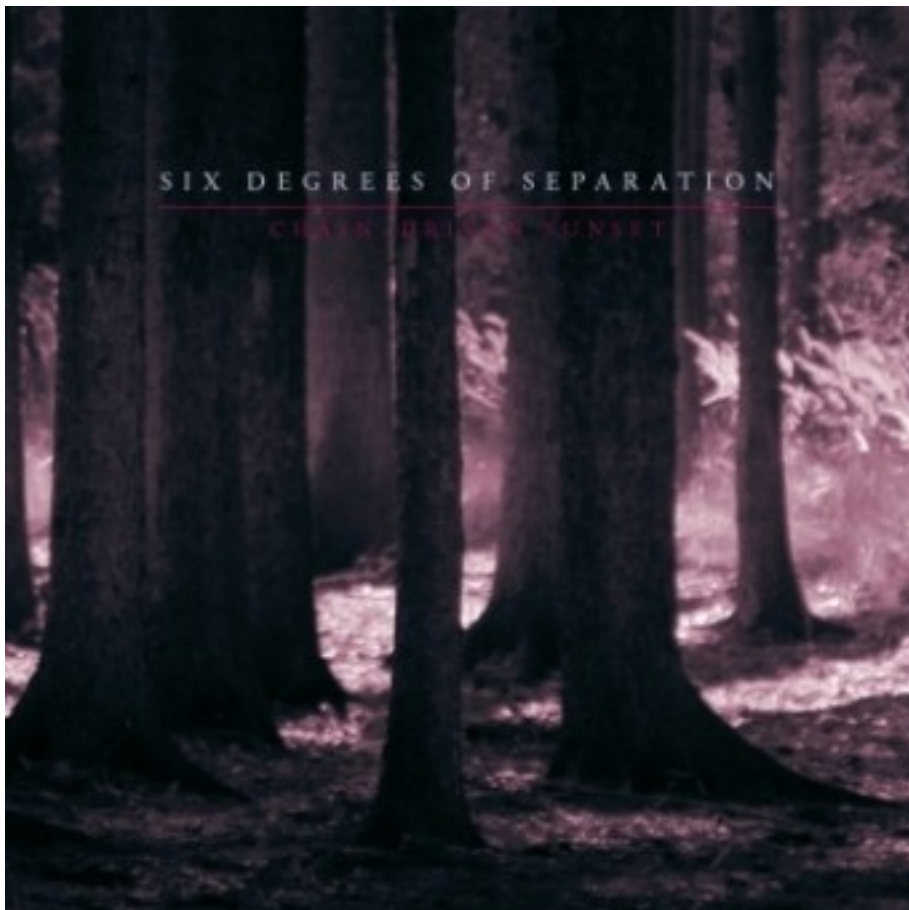


Six degrees of separation



CHAIN-DRIVEN SUNSET

VISIONARY

(Doctor & Pickard)

MY EYES HAVE SEEN WALLS OF EDEN FALLING
IN RUINS OF FALLEN DREAMS BLEAK SHADOWS CRAWLING
RAVENOUS NOTHINGNESS, SCATHING MISERY
DREARY LONELINESS OF THIS DREAFUL SCENERY

RAVENOUS NOTHINGNESS, SCATHING MISERY
DREARY LONELINESS OF THIS DREAFUL SCENERY
AND THE SKIES WAILED AND WEPT
BEWARE THE SKIES DRESSED IN RED

DIARY

(Doctor & Pickard)

BLEAK RUINS REALITY, EMPTINESS, MISERY
COVERED BY NIGHT I WRITE THIS BITTER DIARY
PAPER OF MY OWN SKIN, A PEN OF POINTED PIN
DOCUMENT OF THE FALL, A LAMENT FOR US ALL

SHALLOW BREATH, EMPTY HAZE, REACHING FOR FINAL FAZE
WHEN NOTHING DOES MATTER, WHEN NOTHING MEANS BETTER
BEFORE WE DISAPPEAR, BEFORE WE'RE GONE
WE MUST MAKE SURE THAT WE DESTROY WHAT WE HAVE DONE

CREEPING SHADOWS FILL OUR VEINS AND BUILD A WALL
AROUND OUR HEARTS AND CLOUDS OF PAIN SEEM TO EXPLODE
TORTURED SOULS FRIGHTENED OF THAT RAIN
JUST ONLY AFTERGLOWS TO REMAIN
THAT WE USED TO DREAM THE SAME DREAM BUT NO MORE

WORDS DO BETRAY SOMETIMES, LETTERS FLASH BACK SOMETIMES
MINING BACK OUT OLD BLAME, RAISING THE SPEED OF PAIN

LOST SOULS SO COLD NOT MEANT TO GROW UP AND FLY

I STILL REMEMBER WHEN I FELT COMPASSION
FOR ALL THAT WE HAVE GAINED, FOR ALL WE HAVE FASHIONED
(HOW) GREEDILY HAVE WE LOVED WHAT WE'VE ACHIEVED
FORGETTING WHAT WE ONCE HAVE ALL BELIEVED

PAGE AFTER PAGE
I TEAR AND BURN
PAGE AFTER PAGE

CREEPING SHADOWS FILL OUR VEINS AND BUILD A WALL
AROUND OUR HEARTS AND CLOUDS OF PAIN SEEM TO EXPLODE
TORTURED SOULS FRIGHTENED OF THAT RAIN
JUST ONLY AFTERGLOWS TO REMAIN
THAT WE USED TO DREAM THE SAME DREAM
WE USED TO BUILD OUR VELVET REALM
BUT NO MORE!!!

IKAROS

(Pickard)

COME WITH ME, COME WITH ME
TRY; TRY TO FLY HIGHER THAN THE SKY
COME WITH ME, COME WITH ME
HIGH; ABOVE THE DAY INTO THE NIGHT

FLY WITH ME, FLY WITH ME
FLY, WHERE BANISHED GODS FOREVER CRY
FLY WITH ME, FLY WITH ME
BEYOND THE PLACE WHERE BODY DIES

NOW YOU'RE
BORN BY THE WINDS OF THE WORLD INTO ETERNAL TIME
BORN INTO MYTHOLOGY BY YOUR SEMIGOD CRIME
HOW COULD YOU DARE? HOW COULD YOU?
HOW COULD YOU DARE? HOW?
REACHING BEYOND HUMAN FATE IS WHAT YOU HAVE TRIED
ONLY FOR YOUR VICTORY YOU JUST HAD TO DIE
YOUR WINGS ON FIRE, YOU FLY SO HIGH
YOUR WINGS ON FIRE, YOU FLY TO DIE

BURN WITH ME, BURN WITH ME
BURN; SHINE OVER LIGHT OF THE STARS
BURN WITH ME, BURN WITH ME
YOUR ASHES RAINING FROM THE SKIES

FOR OUR SCORCHED MUSE

(Doctor & Pickard)

COLD DREARY DAYS HAVE COME TO US, MY FRIEND
SUN DOESN'T SHINE AND I HOPE IT WON'T START
BEFORE MY LAST WORDS VANISH IN SILENCE
PLEASE LET ME SING FOR YOU FROM DEEPEST CAVES OF MY HEART

LET'S COUNT ALL THE DAYS THAT WE'VE WASTED BY HIDING
LET'S COUNT ALL THE WEEKS THAT WE'VE LOST THAT WAY
COVERING, MASKING, PRETENDING SMILING
BUT DEEP INSIDE FEARING THE DAY WE FACE OUR OWN PAIN

BLEAK EMPTY DAYS DO SURROUND US, MY FRIEND
WE'VE LIVED IN DENIAL, THAT'S WHAT WE'VE LIVED FOR
WE'VE BEEN RUNNING AWAY FROM OUR PAIN, WE'VE BEEN HIDING
WE'VE BEEN SHUTTING AWAY FROM THE STRAIN BUT NOT ANYMORE

THIS TIME IT WON'T BE THE SAME
TODAY WE'LL CARESS THE PAIN
THIS TIME LET IT SING AND FLY
PAIN TAKES YOU HIGHER, PAIN MAKES YOU SHINE
SHINE SHINE FOR BLIND, IT'S FOR THE LAST TIME
SHINE SHINE FOR BLIND, SHINE LIKE THE STAR

CHERISH THE PAIN AS LONG AS YOU CAN FEEL IT
BEFORE YOU GET USED TO IT JUST LIKE REST
THERE'S NO SURVIVAL, THERE'S ONLY SUBMISSION
AND SOON YOU'D FORGET WHAT YOU ACTUALLY LOST / FELT

TRUE EMOTIONS REPLACED BY COLD INDUSTRY
SYSTEM PRODUCED IDOLS DEAD FROM THE START
CAN YOU STILL LOOK INSIDE YOURSELF AND TELL ME
DOES THAT NOISE MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE YOU SOUL'S FALLING APART?

THIS TIME IT WON'T BE THE SAME
(LET YOUR PAIN IN, TIGHTEN THE STRINGS)
TODAY WE'LL CARESS THE PAIN
(SCATTER THE CHORDS AND FLY ON THEIR WINGS)
THIS TIME LET IT SING AND FLY
(SWALLOW YOUR DOUBT, TAKE PAPER AND THINK)
PAIN TAKES YOU HIGHER, PAIN MAKES YOU SHINE
(WRITE THE LAST SONG WHICH THE WHOLE WORLD MIGHT SING FOR YOU)

SHINE SHINE FOR BLIND, IT'S FOR THE LAST TIME
SHINE SHINE FOR BLIND, SHINE LIKE THE STAR

FREEZING MISERY

(Doctor & Pickard)

SO YOU FEEL THERE'S NOTHING MORE HERE FOR YOUR BLEEDING SOUL NOW
BETRAYED BY LIFE, LEFT BEHIND AND ALONE
AND YOU SEE THAT YOUR BELOVED TREE WILL NEVER GROW OLD
IT'S LOOSING LAST LEAVES AND SHIVERING WITH COLD

IN THIS FREEZING MISERY

THE HAMMERS OF FATE WITH FURIOUS HATE CRASH YOUR LIVING
THEY FOLLOW YOUR STEPS, LURK AND HUNT YOUR DREAMS
AND THE HAMMERS SHALL BEAT AND BEAT UNTIL YOU STOP BLEEDING
AND THE HAMMERS SHALL HURT AS LONG AS THERE'S A WILL TO BE

CALL IT MISERY, CALL IT CURSE, AND CALL IT PAIN
IT'S YOUR DESTINY, YOUR BURDEN AND YOUR FATE
YOUR TASK IS SUFFERING

NOBODY SAID THAT EVERYTHING COMES AS YOU'RE WISHING
NOBODY SAID THAT TEARS WON'T BE FLOODING YOUR EYES
LIFE IS A COIN ONCE THROWN THAT WILL NEVER STOP FLIPPING
HOLD YOUR HEAD UP AND ACCEPT ITS BOTH BITTER SIDES

CALL IT MISERY, CALL IT CURSE, AND CALL IT PAIN
IT'S YOUR DESTINY, YOUR BURDEN AND YOUR FATE
YOUR TASK IS SUFFERING

YOU HAVE TO TRY
TO FACE IT ALL
YOU HAVE TO FIGHT
ON YOUR OWN SIDE!
YOU NEED TO TRY
(TO) AVOID TO FALL
YOU NEED TO STAY
THE STRONGEST PREY

CALL IT MISERY, CALL IT CURSE, AND CALL IT PAIN
IT'S YOUR DESTINY, YOUR BURDEN AND YOUR FATE
YOUR TASK IS SUFFERING

TECHNO-PROPHET

(Pickard)

WHEN I FOUND YOU
YOU'VE CRIED FOR HELP
THROUGHOUT MORE PAIN
I'VE SHOWN YOU THIS SHALL NEVER END

IF YOU FOLLOW ME
I WILL SHOW YOU
I WILL TEACH YOU ALL I KNOW
EMBRACE YOUR PATIENCE
ERASE YOUR MEMORY
IT IS USELESS WHERE YOU GO

YOU WANT TO CHANGE
YOU WANT TO BECOME SOMETHING ELSE
YOU WANT TO UNDERSTAND
WHERE ARE THE LIMITS IT DEFENDS?

IF YOU FOLLOW ME
I WILL SHOW YOU
I WILL TEACH YOU ALL I KNOW
EMBRACE YOUR PATIENCE
REJECT HUMANITY
IT IS USELESS WHERE YOU GO

'THE GOVERNMENT IS FACING A NEW THREAT COMING FROM NEWLY ESTABLISHED AND FAST GROWING SEMI RELIGIOUS CULTS AND FACTIONS THAT ARE BUILDING THEIR PHILOSOPHIES NOT ON SUPERNATURAL ALMIGHTY POWERS, BUT ON TEKNOCRATIC BOND TO HUMAN EVOLUTION, WHICH THEY PRONOUNCE AS SACRED AND UNQUESTIONABLE, BELIEVING THAT THROUGH USE OF TECHNOLOGY THE DEDICATED HUMANITY WILL RAISE ONTO A LEVEL OF GODHOOD OVER LESSER NATURAL FORMS OF EXISTENCE. THE INFLUENCE OF THESE SOCIETIES IS SPREADING THROUGHOUT EXISTING GOVERNMENTAL SYSTEM, CREATING IT'S OWN CONTROLLED ENVIRONMENT AND SOMETIMES EVEN LEGISLATION, WHICH IS MORE OFTEN DENYING OFFICIAL AUTHORITIES AND RESPONSIBILITIES WITHIN NATIONAL GOVERNMENTAL SYSTEM. PSYCHOLOGISTS DO UNDERSTAND THE SUCCESFULLNESS OF THESE NEW PHILOSOPHIES, AS THEY STATE: WHO WOULD NOT PREFER BECOMING A DEITY HIMSELF IN COMPARISON TO ETERNAL SUBMISSION AND A HOPE BUILT ON NO SOLID GROUNDS?'

RESTRAINED BY YOUR NATURE
(RESTRAINED BY YOURSELF)
YOU'RE DOOMED TO FAIL JUST LIKE THE REST

THE TIGER

(William Blake)

TIGER, TIGER, BURNING BRIGHT
IN THE FORESTS OF THE NIGHT,
WHAT IMMORTAL HAND OR EYE
COULD FRAME THY FEARFUL SYMMETRY?

IN WHAT DISTANT DEEPS OR SKIES
BURNT THE FIRES OF THIN EYES?
ON WHAT WINGS DARE HE ASPIRE?
WHAT THE HAND DARE TO SEIZE THE FIRE?

AND WHAT SHOULDER, AND WHAT ART
COULD TWIST THE SINEWS OF THY HEART?
AND WHEN THE HEART BEGAN TO BEAT,
WHAT DREAD HAND?
AND WHAT DREAD FEET?

WHAT THE HAMMER? WHAT THE CHAIN?
IN WHAT FURNACE WAS YOUR BRAIN?
WHAT THE ANVIL? WHAT DREAD GRASP
DARE ITS DEADLY TERRORS CLASP?

WHEN THE STARS THREW DOWN THEIR SPEARS
AND WATERED HEAVEN WITH THEIR TEARS
DID HE SMILE HIS WORK TO SEE?
DID HE WHO MADE THE LAMB MAKE THEE?

NEOLAZARUS

(Pickard)

THE EDGE OF SURGEON'S BLADE
MY ONLY COLD FRIEND
THE SMELL OF STERILITY
I WALK TOWARDS THE END

IN MONTHS THE FAITH IS LOST
TIRED AND WASTED
AND WHEN YOU COME TO SEE ME
I CAN FEEL WHAT YOU WISH

SO I CAN CLOSE MY EYES
WITH THE SOIL ABOVE ME
SO I COULD FIND MY REST
I COULD FIND MY PEACE

AND NOW THE TIDE HAS CHANGED
LOOK IN YOUR EYES HAS NOT
THEY CALL IT MIRACLE
AND I JUST PRAY TO GOD

SO I CAN CLOSE MY EYES
WITH THE SOIL ABOVE ME
SO I COULD FIND MY REST
I COULD FIND MY PEACE
SO YOU CAN CLOSE YOUR EYES
AND WIPE YOUR TEARS AWAY
SO YOU CAN FIND YOUR PEACE
AND LIVE YOUR LIFE AGAIN

LET ME GO
LET ME DIE
THE MAN I WAS
IS BUT A LIE

I LIVE A DREAM
OF WHAT USED TO BE
NOT THIS CRIPPLED WRECK
HELL IS THAT I AM BACK

GOD STRIKES TWICE

(Doctor)

BOTH THESE MANKIND AND PLAGUE THEY ARE THE SAME
THEY ONLY DESTROY, DESTROY AND SPREAD NEW PAIN
LIKE AN ACID AND CARNIVOROUS RAIN
ONE DEVIL BEARING TWO NAMES
ON ONE DREARY DAY WRATH WILL OPEN OLD SCARS
ON ONE DREARY DAY NEW ORDER SHALL COME FROM STARS

CAN YOU FEEL THE SHADOW IN OUR VEIN?
OUR MOTHER'S DYING AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO PAY
FOR THE OATH THAT YOU HAVE BETRAYED
FOR THE FALSE PROMISES
WE HAVE FAILED!
ON ONE DREARY DAY WRATH WILL OPEN OLD SCARS
ON ONE DREARY DAY NEW ORDER SHALL COME FROM STARS

NEW ORDER COMES FROM STARS
INDIGO SKIES – THE PROMISE OF PAIN
INDIGO SKIES – PORTRAIT OF INSANE BRAIN

CAN YOU FEEL THE SHADOW IN OUR VEIN?
OUR MOTHER'S DYING AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO PAY
FOR THE OATH THAT YOU HAVE BETRAYED
FOR THE FALSE PROMISES
WE HAVE FAILED!
ON ONE DREARY DAY WRATH WILL OPEN OLD SCARS
ON ONE DREARY DAY NEW ORDER SHALL COME FROM STARS

IT'S TOO LATE
FOR EVERY HOWS, FOR EVERY WHIES
TO SEND OUR PRAYERS UP TO THE SKIES
HOPING NEW DAY WITH SOOTHE OLD SCARS ONCE AGAIN
AND PAIN ONCE AGAIN
TOO LATE!

THE DICE OF FATE ARE FALLING (TOO LATE)
TWISTING, TURNING AND ROLLING (TOO LATE)
PASSING BELL WON'T STOP TOLLING (TOO LATE)
PASSING BELL WON'T STOP TOLLING (TOO LATE)

GOD STRIKES TWICE
GOD STRIKES TWICE
GOD STRIKES TWICE
GOD STRIKES TWICE

ABSCISSIONS

(Doctor)

PLEASE LET ME FLY, LET ME FLY FAR AWAY
SHOULD BE THIS MY LIFE? IT'S NOTHING BUT PAIN AND PAIN AGAIN
PLEASE HELP ME TO LEAVE IN SILENCE AND PEACE
IN THIS WORLD I'M ASTRAY. WHAT'S YOUR REASON TO STAY?

I DREAMT ABOUT ETERNAL HARMONY BY YOUR SIDE
ABOUT LOVE SINGING GENTLY THIS TENDER AGONY
I DREAMT ABOUT BLAZING TOUCHES COVERED BY NIGHT
I DREAMT TOO MUCH AND THAT'S MY FINAL TRAGEDY

BEFORE MY FINAL ESCAPE

LUCIUS

(Doctor & Pickard)

I'M WAITING TO WATCH OVER YOU WHILE (YOU'RE)
FADING, LOOSING YOUR BLAZE AND SHINE
GOD DAMN THIS HOUR! GOD DAMN SUCH A LIFE!
HELPLESS AND WRETCHED I SCREAM AND CRY
THE FIRE LEAVES, EMBERS REMAIN
YEARNING TO SAVE YOUR FLAME
NOW... THERE'S LITTLE I CAN DO
BUT RUN AWAY FROM YOU

I'M CRAVING: "GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE! I NEED MORE TIME!"
I'M CRAVING: "CAN'T YOU HEAR ME?! ARE YOU DEAF OR DUMB?!"
WE SHARED A DREAM BUT NOW IT SEEMS
IT WILL BE RUINED ALIKE YOUR WINGS

THE DREAM, THE DREAM'S MY SAIL ON THE BOAT OF BLOOMING DESIRE
SAILING FAR FAR AWAY I LEAVE YOUR ARMS TO BRING YOU THE FIRE

FAILING TO FIND THE CURE, TO FIND THE HELP FOR YOU
RAGING AS THE FAILURE'S MINE, I'M LOOSING YOU
NOW... THE ROOTS OF WORLD HAVE STRAINED
AND YOU HAVE GONE FOREVER
ALONE

THE HATE, THE HATE'S MY SAIL ON THE BOAT OF BLAZING DESIRE
SAILING AWAY FROM YOUR GRAVE I LEAVE BEHIND JUST RUINS IN FIRE

CHAIN-DRIVEN SUNSET

(Doctor & Pickard)

IF YOU AWAKE IN THE BREAK OF DAY AND NIGHT
OR IN THE SUNDOWN LAKE SEARCHING THE STARS ABOVE
YOU WATCH THE VOID AND THE SHAPES DARKER THAN DARK
SPROCKETS OF SKIES THE GEARING OF THIS ARK

I RECALL - FIRST TIME I SAW THROUGH
I RECALL - THE WEIGHT OF THE TRUTH
I RECALL - THE PANIC WHEN I SAW ENGINES IN DARK
I HAVE CRIED AT THE TUBE OF THE MOON
I HAVE WAILED AT THE MACHINES IN SOIL
I HAVE CRIED AT THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE ENGINES OF LIGHT

THE CLOCKWORK SURROUNDING OUR PETTY LIFES
THE SYSTEM ARTIFICIALLY NATURAL
THE MORNING DEW THE COOLANT CONDESATION
OF THE BEARING (OF) MECHANICAL HAND OF GOD

I HAVE TRIED TO TELL EVERYONE
I HAVE FAILED TO MAKE THEM SEE
I HAVE BEEN DISCARDED AS FREAK BY THIS SOCIETY

CHAIN-DRIVEN SUNSET, COLD MACHINES RULE THE NIGHT
CHAIN-DRIVEN SUNSET, I CAN'T BEAR I WAS RIGHT!

I HAVE LOOKED INTO THE TEMPLE OF MINE
I HAVE CUT INTO FLESH AND BONE
I'M AFRAID I CAN CONFIRM NOW ENGINES IN ME

CHAIN-DRIVEN SUNSET, COLD MACHINES RULE THE NIGHT
CHAIN-DRIVEN SUNSET, I CAN'T BEAR I WAS RIGHT!

WHAT SHOULD I TRUST? WHEN ALL I KNOW IS DIFFERENT.
WHAT SHOULD I TRUST? WHEN ALL I'VE LEARNT IS FALSE.
WHAT TO BELIEVE IN? MACHINES ENCLOSED THE KNOWN.
WHAT TO BELIEVE IN? CONCEPT OF NATURE GONE..
AND WHAT OF US? WHEN DID WE GET CONSTRUCTED?
AND WHAT OF US? PURPOSE OF OUR DESIGN?
WHEN WILL IT COME? AT WORD OF GREAT MEKANIK
WHEN WILL IT COME? WE WOULD BE CALLED TO WORK.
I FEAR THE DAY WE LEARN OUR DESTINATION
I FEAR THE DAY WE LEARN OUR DESTINY
OUR HISTORY TRAINING IN MASS DESTRUCTION
OUR HISTORY PREPARES US TO OUR AIM.

OCCAM'S RAZOR

(Doctor & Pickard)

HEAR THE OLD MAN SPEAK NOW
WHAT HAS HE GOT TO SAY
HIS WORDS MAY SHED MORE LIGHT ONTO OUR LIVES
HIS WORDS MAY HELP US TELL THE WRONG FROM RIGHT
EVERY TIME YOUR BEATEN
WHENEVER YOU'RE CONFUSED
IT'S ALWAYS HARD TO FIND THE RIGHT WAY OUT
CONSIDER RELEVANT SIGHTS AND THEN DECIDE

THE FEELINGS PLAY YOU'RE SOUL
THE FACTS ARE CRUSHING YOUR MIND
HOW DO YOU CHOOSE TO TAKE THE CORRECT PATH
ASSUMING CORRECTNESS HAS BEEN DEFINED..
IS IT JUST THIS EASY?
CONSIDER WHAT YOU LIKE..
WHAT IF YOU START WITH WRONG ASSUMPTIONS MADE?
WHAT IF YOU LET IMPORTANT ASPECTS FADE?

WOULD YOU PREFER LISTENING TO YOUR HEART IF YOU'VE GOT TO CHOOSE?
OR WOULD YOU FOLLOW YOUR SELECTIVE BRAIN - JUST FOR SURE?
WHAT DOES YOUR RATIONAL MIND TELL YOU WATCHING FALLING STAR?
WHAT GOOD ARE YOUR EMOTIONS FOR IN ASTRONOMER'S EYES?

WHAT IF HE WASN'T RIGHT?
IF HE WAS JUST AFRAID?
THAT EVERY SMALLEST THING CAN MAKE DIFFERENCE?
THAT THERE IS NOTHING LIKE A RELEVANCE?
WHAT IF HE WAS AFRAID?
HUMAN MIND CANNOT TAKE?
THE SHEAR COMPLEXITY OF WHAT WE FEEL?
ETERNAL CHAOS OF WHAT IS REAL?

CAN YOU RATIONALISE THE FACT THAT HUMOUR MAKES YOU SMILE?
CAN YOUR EMOTIONS GRASP THE FACT THAT NUMBERS NEVER DIE?
CAN YOU MATHEMATICALLY STATE THE VALUE OF YOUR FEAR?
CAN YOU FEEL THE ATOMS IN THE DIRT, ARE THEY REAL?